

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

Baccalaureate Service



Rodeheaver Auditorium

May 26, 1963

Baccalaureate Service

Thirty-Sixth Commencement

Bob Jones University

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PRELUDE: "Prelude and Fugue in E Minor" J. S. Bach
Improvisation on "Praise To the Lord, the
Almighty King" S. Karg-Elert
Pastorale on "Dominus Regit Me" Eric Thiman
Florence Dickerson, Organist

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

"Bob Jones University Hymn" Bob Jones, Jr.
(See back of program)

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world
without end. Amen!

INVOCATION Dr. Gilbert Stenholm

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)

ANTHEM: "Holy Lord God" Noble Cain

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON Bob Jones, III

OFFERTORY:

Prelude on "Joanna" R. C. Penick

HYMN: "Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness" — Nicolaus Zinzendorf
Trans. by John Wesley

1

Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

3

Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,
Which, at the mercy seat of God,
Forever doth for sinners plead,
For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.

2

Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4

Lord, I believe were sinners more
Than sands upon the ocean shore,
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,
For all a full atonement made.
Amen.

SOLO: "The Lord is My Light" — Frances Allitsen
Larry Dickerson

SERMON:

Dr. Allan MacRae
President of Faith Theological Seminary
Elkins Park, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

RECESSATIONAL HYMN: "The Sands of Time" — Anne R. Cousin
Samuel Rutherford

1

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's Land!

4

With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered with His love.
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's Land!

2

The King there in His beauty,
Without a veil, is seen;
"It were a well-spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between!"
The Lamb, with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand;
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's Land!

5

Oh, I am my Beloved's,
And my Beloved's mine!
He brings a poor vile sinner
Into His "house of wine."
I stand upon His merit,
I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's Land!

3

O Christ! He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love,
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean's fulness
His mercy doth expand;
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's Land!

6

The bride eyes not her garments,
But her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But at my King of grace!
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's Land!

Amen.

BENEDICTION: Dr. Marvin Lewis

POSTLUDE: Carillon Sortie — Henri Mulet

Bob Jones University Hymn

(BACCALAUREATE)

Bob Jones, Jr.

Harriette S. Parker

1. Wis - dom of God, we would by Thee be taught; Con - trol our minds,
2. Light of the world, il - lu - mine us we pray, Our souls are dark,
3. In - car - nate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn, Prone to em-brace
4. Un - fail - ing love, we are so cold in heart, To us Thy pas-

di - rect our ev - 'ry thought. Knowl-edge a - lone life's prob-lems can-not meet;
with - out Thy kin-dling ray; Torch-es un - light-ed, of all ra-diance bare,
the false-hood we would spurn; Grop-ing in er - ror's maze for ver - i - ty,
sion for the lost im-part; Give us Thy vi - sion of the need of men,

We learn to live while sit - ting at Thy feet.
Touch them to flame, and burn in glo - ry there!
Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.
All learn - ing will be used in serv - ice then. A - men.

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Giver of life, we would not live to please
Self or the world, nor seek the paths of ease;
Dying Thou bringest life to sons of men;
So may we dying live Thy life again.

Captain of Might, we yield to Thy command,
Armored by faith, Thy Word our sword in hand;
Fierce though the battle, Thine the victory,
Bravely we'll strive and more than conq'rors be.

Eternal Lord, let heavens pass away,
Earth be removed, no fear our hearts shall sway;
Empires may crumble, dust return to dust;
Secure are they, who in their Saviour trust.

Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine,
Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;
Thee may we meet within the classroom walls,
Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.